

BACK NUMBERS

Figuratively speaking are out of date. We can't show you any Clothing for 1893. Our Stock contains nothing but 1894 Styles in Suits of every variety of material for Business or Dress. Approval tread on the heel of merit, and in Topeka, among people of good taste, you hear nothing but praise for our SACK SUITS. They are made up of all the correct materials for this season's wear.

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SUNDAY AT THE CHURCHES.

Lillian L. Wood will lecture and give psychometric readings at Lincoln Post Hall, tomorrow evening. Subject: "He that receiveth a prophet in the name of a prophet shall receive a prophet's reward."

North Topeka Baptist church, Rev. W. B. Hutchins, pastor. Morning subject: "Confessing Christ." In the evening will be given the second sermon on "The Bible and Modern Discoveries." Subject: "The Days of History." Baptism at the close of the evening service.

The New Jerusalem church (Swedesborgian, charter of Harrison and Sixth streets). Services at 11 a.m. Subject: "The Resurrection of the Lord."

The First Society of Spiritualists will hold their annual conference meeting at their hall, 426 Kansas avenue, tomorrow at 2 p.m. Mr. Emma E. Hammes will lecture. Subject: "What you seek, ye shall find; as you know, you shall know."

Third Christian church—Preaching by the pastor, F. E. Mulhern. Morning subject: "The motive that should inspire us to right living;" evening, "Where art Thou?"

Brotherhood (Dunkard) church, Oakwood, Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by Elder Vaidman.

Spiritual meeting at Topeka Post Hall Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Lecture and psychometric reading.

First Christian church—The pastor, Benjamin L. Smith, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Evening subject: "The Symmetry of Human Life."

First Congregational church—Sunday school at 9 a.m., teaching morning and evening by the pastor, Dr. Blakesley. Evening topic: "Hunger," the fourth of the series on the parable of the prodigal son. Jubilee Endeavor at 4; Y. P. S. C. E. service at 6:30.

At the United Presbyterian church Rev. M. F. McMurran will preach tomorrow at 11 o'clock on "Taking up the Cross," and at 7:30 on "Jacob's Dream."

There will be public services at the Liberty church tomorrow evening, Sabbath school at 6 o'clock, and Christian Endeavor on Monday evening.

United Brethren church, Ladies' Library Hall—It a.m. and 7:30 p.m., preaching by the pastor.

German Evangelical church, Third and Hancock. Rev. G. Dind will preach at 11 a.m.

Second Adventists, Ladies' Library Hall, Bible study subject: "Wine a Mocker."

Church of Christ (Scientist), 210 West Sixth street. Usual services at 11 a.m., conducted by the pastor, Willis F. Gross. Subject of sermon: "Beyond the Veil of Material Signs."

First Unitarian society, between Ninth and Tenth streets and Topeka avenue, Preaching at 11 a.m. by the pastor, Rev. Andrew Wyman. Subject: "The Opportunity of Unitarianism in Topeka."

Walnut Grove, M. E. church—Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. The new presiding elder, Rev. L. A. Billingsley, will preach in the evening and administer the sacrament.

Second Baptist church, First street, Rev. G. D. Olden, pastor.—The revival still in progress. Services 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

Hollins' chapel—J. H. Allen will preach in the Hollins' chapel, corner Grant and Jackson streets, North Topeka, on Sunday evening at 11 o'clock.

The Second Congregational church, at 1010 North Kansas avenue, M. Ingels, pastor.

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DESIGNS.
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A Strategic Move.

"Did you take these pants to Mr. Dudley Fawcett?" asked a fashionable tailor of his assistant.

"Yes, sir; I took them to him."

"Did he pay you for them?"

"No, sir; he said he would call around next week and settle with you for them."

"But I gave you a note to him telling him that if he couldn't pay cash for the pants you were to bring them back. Did you give him my note?"

"Yes, sir; I gave him the note, but he didn't open it and read it until after he had put on the pants."—Texas Siftings.

Disproved.



She—Do you think that a poor dancer is necessarily a poor slater?

He (gallantly)—No, indeed, Miss Prospect. You skates exceedingly well.—Yale Record.

What He Wanted.

He—Did you get the letter I wrote you yesterday?

She—Why, no.

She—That's strange.

She—It will probably come tomorrow.

Is it important?

He—Yes, indeed it is. It's something I've wanted to ask you for a long time, and—

She (helping him out)—I see, and you feel that you didn't have the courage.

He—No, it wasn't that so much, but I didn't like to speak before other people, because, you know, it might have seemed silly, and I kept waiting for the time when we would be alone, and somehow it never came, so I finally got desperate and wrote you a letter.

She—I see. But now, Alfred, we are alone, and you can speak your mind freely.

He—Perhaps you had better wait until you get my letter.

She—Oh, no! Try me now. It would be ever so much nicer.

He (hesitatingly)—Well, you see the boys—

She (sympathetically)—Have they been trying you?

He—Oh, no, that, but they made me a present of a chafing dish, and I wanted your recipe for a weish rabbit.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Womanly Sympathy.

Lady—You look ill.

Shopgirl—I have been sick, but am better now. The doctor said it was nervous prostration from trying so hard to smile and look pleasant when I did not feel like it.

I can sympathize with you. I know all about it."

Have you ever worked in a store?

"Wows, I've moved in society."—New York Weekly.

Only Half.

The other day in London an American, who had met Oscar Wilde previously, rushed up to him and grasped his hand. Oscar drew back a little. "Why, don't you remember me?" exclaimed the American, rather taken aback.

"Well, to tell you the truth," remarked Oscar placidly, "I remember your name perfectly, but for the life of me I can't recollect your face."—Argonaut.

All right Usually.

Horrid Mother (entertaining guests)—Dettle, Dettle! Why are you yelling so, like a wild Indian, and slapping your little brother?

Dettle (glancing in at the door)—Oh, I didn't know that company was here!—Good News.

Maryjoes, Indeed.

"I have the most wonderful boy in the world."

"Nonsensel Every man says that."

"But, my dear fellow, I really have, Do you know he is 16 months old and hasn't done a bright thing yet?"—Brooklyn Eagle.

From Brazil.

Artillerist—Colonel, Aquidiba is in sight.

Colonel—Why don't you fire a shot at her?

"The distance is too great."

"Then fire two shots!"—Texas Siftings.

Present.

W.—Do you believe it is bad luck to open an umbrella in the house?

S.—Well, I should say so. I opened one the other day, and the owner happened to be there and recognized it.—Philadelphia Record.

One Kind.

"Scribble has to keep his verses traveling from one magazine publisher to another, and yet he will have it that they are real poetry."

"Maybe they're in the poetry of motion."

—Chicago Record.

Plates to All.

Chammon—I hope you don't doubt my intelligence.

Styber—My dear fellow, that is a master that is not at all subject to doubt.—Boston Transcript.

Fitted the Description.

She—I'll never marry a man whose fortune isn't at least five ciphers in it.

He (exultingly)—Oh, darling, mine's all ciphers.—Truth.

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